THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2710. *Saturday, Aug.* 21, 1830. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Adelphi Theatre.

MOZART'S Opera of *Cosi Fan Tutte*, *'Wanted a Governess,' The Quartette,* and *The Rendezvous*, were the entertainments here.

Haymarket Theatre.

LAST night the Comedy of *Wives as they Were, and Maids as they Are,* was repeated at this Theatre, we fully noticed it on its revival a few days ago, and have nothing to add to our remarks on the subject. *A Husband at Sight,* and *Honest Frauds* concluded. Mr. P. Farren made an apology for Miss F. H. Kelly, who was indisposed;—Mrs. Faucit took her part in the Comedy, and played it well. The house was well attended.

VAUXHALL.—The weather last night, though terribly cold, was not enough so to freeze the loyalty of the numbers who visited these Gardens on the occasion of our beloved monarch's birth-day, Vauxhall was one blaze of splendour; we had imagined that the Managers had exhausted their art on Monday night, but additional lamps and devices were displayed wherever an opportunity was left to suspend an ornament. The loyal musical effusions were listened to with delight, and received enthusiastically; both these, and the devices, were nearly all of a naval character, which seemed to please the company not a little, the people are as anxious to give to our gracious sovereign, as he is to possess, the title of the Sailor-King.

In our number of August 7th. we mentioned the purposed début of a young gentleman, at one of the Winter Houses, the name is now spoken of in the dramatic circles;—it is Foote; we trust his talents will prove him a true descendant of his great namesake, as well as a worthy compeer of his fascinating relative, who still graces the boards. Of that great namesake Dr. Barrowby, a famed dramatic critic of that day, spoke in the following terms:—"He came into the room in a frock suit of green and silver, bagwig, sword, bouquet, and point ruffles, and immediately joined the critical circle at the upper end. Nobody knew him, but he soon entered boldly into conversation, and by the brilliancy of his wit, the justness of his remarks, and the unembarrassed freedom of his manners, attracted the general notice. The buz of the room went round—"Who is he?—Whence came he?"—which nobody could answer, until a handsome carriage stopping at the door, to take him to the assembly of fashion, they learned from the servants, that his name was Foote, that he was a young man of family and fortune, and a student of the Inner Temple." Foote's envy of Garrick, and his endeavours to lessen him in the public opinion were unceasing. His favorite scheme was to introduce a paste-board figure

of the *Roscius* in his celebrated puppet-show upon the stage of the Haymarket Theatre, and one of the *punchinello* school was to repeat these lines :—

"A nation's sense depends on you,
Perhaps a nation's virtue too!"

The fac-simile of Garrick was to make no reply but 'Cock-a-doodle-doo.' At a time when this was embryo, and every thing about him "gave dreadful note of preparation," Garrick paid the satirest a visit, with the hopes of inducing him to lay aside his design, by an apparent ignorance of the matter, and a display of his customary friendship.—upon being admitted to the presence of the wag, he was surprised to observe a bust of himself placed upon a bureau. 'Is this intended as a compliment to me?' said Garrick. 'Certainly.' 'And can you trust me so near your cash and bank-notes?' 'Yes, very well, for you're without hands.' All Garrick's rhetoric and professions of esteem were in this instance, unavailing, for, though his 'tongue might wheedle with the devil,' Foote was proof against its force; the interference, however, of a mutual friend of the parties prevented the exhibition, and its annoying consequences both to the monarch of Drury, and the votary of the *mimic* art.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Rheims Cathedral, by M. Bouton—these *chef d'œuvres*, in my opinion, surpass all former efforts of those great masters.

Tuesday, call in at the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street—spendidly fitted up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, containing four views, &c. by Stanfield, &c.—highly interesting, and always crowded. Lounged in the *Physiorama*—consists of 14 views, from all parts of the world—the arrangement, in a gallery 200 feet long, are truly unique and indescribably beautiful—here I'm an enchanted traveller, visiting all the globe in a day.

Wednesday, drop in at the Western Exchange, Old Bond Street, to see a correct representation of his late Majesty's Remains Lying in State, and all his favorite places of resort, including Windsor from the Long Walk—Fishing Temple, Virginia Water—Splendid Ruins, Virginia Water—The Royal Vault—Place crowded with fashionables—all astonished at the close resemblances to the originals.

From thence, I wander to No. 15, Oxford Street, just to take a peep at Mr. Wilmshurst's large Picture, in enamel, of *The Tournament* of the Cloth of Gold—a most triumphant effort, inimitable execution, astonishing labour, and a most admirable hit—found the Gothic Hall crowded with visitors, of the highest class, desirous of patronising the genius of this young artist.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found at *The Apollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane.—Market and Fishermen's Chorus, from the Opera of Masaniello, enchanting!

I nightly lounge in the lobbies—fond of adventure—observed a beautiful Sylph admiring herself in my boots—'Why, Mr. Pry,' says she, 'does a great actress resemble Warren's Jet Blacking?' 'Because she cuts a *shine*.'—I never give it up.—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published, every Morning, by E. THOMAS, Denmark Court, Exeter Street, Strand—All Letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, (16th time) a new Drama, called

The Force of Nature.

Philip, Mr W. FARREN,
Count de Beauvais.....Mr VINING,
Frederick, Mr COOPER,
Servants, Messrs. Coates, V. Webster, and Barnett,
Matilda, Miss MORDAUNT,
Countess D'Harville.....Mrs FAUCIT.

After which, the Petite Comedy, in Two Acts, called

Separation & Reparation.

Baron Malamour, Mr COOPER,
Von Grotius.....(a Lawyer,)....Mr W. FARREN,
Col. Esplanade, Mr BRINDAL,
Poppinoff, (a Game Keeper,) Mr WEBSTER.
Angelique, Miss MORDAUNT,
Madame Gilderland.....Mrs GLOVER.

To which will be added, a Farce, in Two Acts, called

A Husband at Sight.

Ferdinand Louisburg, Mr VINING,
Gustavus Gundershoff.....Mr WEBSTER,
Paul Parchwitz, Mr WILLIAMS,
Augusta Polinsky.....Miss MORDAUNT,
Catherine, Mrs HUMBY,
Baroness Louisburg.....Mrs W. CLIFFORD,

To conclude with, (17th time) a new Musical Farce, called

Honest Frauds.

Jack Flammerton, Mr VINING, Charles Asset, Mr BRINDAL,
Sir Gregory Gudgeon, Mr WILLIAMS, Harry Onslow, Mr HORN,
Madrigal Merry-patch, Mr J. REEVE,
Barney O'Cag.....Mr WEBSTER, Robert... .Mr V. WEBSTER,
Kitty O'Cag, Mrs HUMBY,
Mrs Modely.....Mrs T. HILL, Emma.....Mrs ASHTON.

On Monday, the Goldsmith, the Two Friends, A Husband at Sight, and John of Paris.

Theatre Royal, Adelphi, Strand.

English Opera Company.

This Evening, the new Grand Romantic Opera, called

DER VAMPYR.

Freely translated from the German of Wilhelm Aug. Wolhbruck, and adapted to the Music of Heinrich Marschner.

The whole of the Music arranged by Mr. Hawes, who presides at the Piano.

CHARACTERS IN THE INTRODUCTION.

Eblis, (the Prince of Evil,) Mr O. SMITH, Marco, Mr IRWIN,
Der Vampyr, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Alexis Zeriny,....(a Hungarian Officer.)... .Mr T. MILLAR,
Yanitza, (a Greek Chieftain,) Mr F. MATTHEWS.
Ianthe,..... .(Daughter of Yanitza,)... ....Miss PINCOTT,

☞ A Month is supposed to elapsed between the Introduction and First Act.

CHARACTERS IN THE OPERA.

Baron Kassova, Mr THORNE, Alexis Zeriny, Mr T. MILLAR,
Count Mavrocordo, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Wenzel.....Mr J. BLAND, Stephen Sarko.....Mr J. RUSSELL,
Michael Zips, Mr SALTER, Franz Boro, Mr G. PENSON,
Johan, Mr Fuller, Martin, (Host of the Golden Eagle,) Mr Minton.
Henrika, (Baron Kassova's Daughter,) Miss BETTS,
Suzi Boro.....Mrs C. JONES, Liska.....Miss H. CAWSE.

To which will be added, the Comic Operetta, called

He "Lies Like Truth."

Preceded by Mozart's Overture to Figaro.

Sir Charles Manly, Mr BAKER, Clincher, Mr BENSON HILL,
Mr Truepenny, Mr W. BENNETT, Rattler, Mr WRENCH,
Harriet.....Miss PINCOTT, Priscilla.....Mrs KEELEY,

To conclude with the Romance, called

The Bottle Imp.

The Overture and Music by G. H. Rodwell.—Scenery by Tomkins and Pitt.

Albert, Mr HUNT,
Nicola, (a Spaniard) Mr PERKINS, Waldeck, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Willibald, Mr KEELEY, Conrade, Mr PERKINS,
Shadrac, (a Jew Pedlar) Mr MINTON, Jomelli, Mr SALTER,
Montorio, Mr J. Cooper, Inquisitor, Mr Irwin, Chamberlin, Mr Heath
The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH.
Lucretia.....Miss PINCOTT, Phillipa.....Miss H. CAWSE,
Marcelia, (Daughter of Waldeck) Mrs KEELEY.

On Monday, (first time,) a new Musical Entertainment entitled The Deuce is in Her, after which The Spring Lock, &c. &c.